

Daily Eagle

M. M. MURDOCK, Editor.

Some day Your Uncle Cy Leland will retire from politics and write an autobiography.

It is lawful to sell liquor in Kansas for scientific, medicinal, and leavenworth purposes.

There would be less anxiety in Kansas if the fruit crop would stay in its hole along with the groundhog.

It is not true that Mrs. Lease began a prayer by saying "Paradoxical" as it may seem to you, Oh Lord, etc.

A large amount of fine gray hair has just been amputated from the form of George T. Anthony by the A. O. U. W.

The indications are that when Johnson gets up before Your Uncle Cy at Wichita, Johnson will not last as long as Maher.

Wichita's necessity for coal is obliterated by this weather, and there is no hope of the drill at the gas well striking ice.

Wichita is dropping a good deal of money in that coal hole, but you can't hear it hit the bottom by putting your ear to the top.

If we are to have a new Salvation Army, young Mr. Booth should relegate the poke-bonnet and give feminine vanity a chance.

Prohibition is killed in Iowa at last. If you will closely watch that state now you will see it slowly swallowed up in a sea of brimstone.

Dunraven, a lord, has been expelled from the yacht club. In all probability after the New York snobs accomplished this they fell in a faint.

Owing to their experience that the Kansas newspaper howl for a while and then quit, the railroads have forgotten to restore the car rate.

If McKinley has any feeling at all he will not come out for free silver, now when every Pop in the land has made up his mind to despise McKinley.

Paralysis is one of the oldest diseases known to medicine. If Bill Nye could have had his way he would have died of something new like appendicitis.

Weyer's threat that there would be blood on the moon when he reached Cuba, isn't borne out. There does not appear to be even red ink on the orb.

"Shall we stand silent and dumb while Weyer drives the Cubans into a pen and butchers them?" asks Mr. Nest. This question is too much for us.

The whole Booth family shows a disposition to crowd to the center of the stage, but they will prove that the other Booth family were much superior.

When Waller comes into the Wichita convention to be made delegate-at-large it will be discovered that the delegation from Madagascar is for him solidly.

During her three hours in jail Miss Flagler, the Washington belle, did not take her bonnet off. It could not have been a greater farce had it been in a theater.

If Ballington will form a new Salvation Army, no doubt Fitzsimmons would consent to join the procession and beat the base-drum with his famous right.

It is now said that the comet will just graze the earth. In other words it may simply knock off Pikes Peak and drop it on Cripple Creek. Keep away from Cripple Creek.

At last Prohibition is dead in Iowa. What do the prohibitionists say about revolutions never going backward? When prohibition becomes possible, it will not be necessary.

It is said that the cabinet positions of the next president will go to the numerous favorite sons. This will leave Your Uncle Cy in the cold with a burst thermometer.

Only when the statement is made that the Salvation Army has property to the value of \$700,000 can one appreciate the prodigious number of basements in this country.

In Chicago advertisements are being pasted on the ceilings of barber shops. How far will advertising progress before it meets with resentment and revenge from the public?

If, after Kansas' rampant love for McKinley, Reed should become president he would not carry around a rock quarry in place of a lawn for the Kansas crowd, at all, at all.

Governor Morrill's administration, according to the papers, supporting him, has been a glorious success. But somehow no editor has gall enough to make the asseveration more than once a month.

As soon as the world quiets down, Professor Nansen will arise from his chunk of ice and push on towards the pole. If it is discovered he will insist on having the honor to proclaim the fact himself.

John L. Sullivan didn't see the recent fight but he says he will swallow his chagrin and wait for the next one. It should be said that chagrin is not the only thing Mr. Sullivan will swallow while he is waiting.

Wichita wants to form a Hansatic League with other Oklahoma and Kansas towns to get justice from the railroads. Railroads should hustle out and stir up jealousies among towns or they may have trouble.

A HANSATIC RAILROAD LEAGUE

The address of the Wichita Commercial club to the people of South Kansas, appearing in the Eagle, yesterday morning, touching equitable transportation rates to the Gulf, and suggesting organization and united action, is as opportune as pertinent. It comprehends not only the just claims of producers, shippers and merchants for a recognition of a local advantage, which is a natural one, but the question of cheaper transportation to and from foreign markets. South Kansas has been persistently discriminated against for years, we care not what freight-rate experts and representatives of transportation companies may say to the contrary. There is but one way to meet these abuses and that is by counter combinations. And there can be no more opportune time than now. State and interstate commissions have failed of affording relief, as have the courts. The case brought by U. S. Attorney Ady—which came out of a fight made by the Eagle to dissolve the Trans-Missouri Traffic association, under the federal anti-trust law, was paralyzed by a Montana federal judge, in face of the fact that the attorney general of the United States had declared the complaint a solid one. Later, it will be noticed, that Mr. Falthorn, who was selected to arbitrate the late "corra rate," never came near Wichita, nor any other town where the traffic originates. He visited Galveston and New Orleans and probably Kansas City, and then returned to Chicago. Mr. Falthorn was named by the railroads, not to arbitrate between the complainants and the railroads, but to arbitrate between the railroads and the railroads. The producers, shippers and merchants of South and Central Kansas were in no sense recognized as having any grievance or interest in the matter.

As the Eagle was the first paper in the state to make a protest, which led up to the Wichita Commercial club, as an organization, taking the first action, in the way of filing a complaint with the United States interstate commission, so the second suggestion of the club, for a concerted action of all the communities interested, through a convention or other wise, should be heeded.

It is unnecessary to state why the general government spent such an enormous sum in securing deep water at Galveston, or why railway lines have been extended to that point. Everybody knows just why. The question for those in whose interest the deep water was secured is, shall the interlocking and conflicting interests of railways, many of them hundreds of miles removed from the Trans-Missouri region, be permitted to deprive the people of this region of all the advantages of their location, natural and acquired.

The average producer may be a plain man, understanding little of all the subtleties and far-fetched technicalities found in classifications, basing-lines, common-points, terminal-hauls, and the like, but he knows that it does not, at least, it ought not to cost as much or more to transport a car of anything 700 miles than it does 1,400 miles, that a direct and short haul should not cost more than a round-about long-haul. Yet it is cheaper to haul from Wichita to Galveston up to the Missouri river and back, than south to the Gulf direct, as it has been cheaper for Wichita to freight from San Francisco, east by way of St. Louis, than to the Pacific coast direct. This is the kind of freight-rate figuring that raised the seven grain elevators, once boasted by Wichita, when wheat and corn were worth to the farmer here, within a fraction of the Missouri river price, the difference being only the differential of the long-haul. This is the kind of expert freight rate figuring which enabled the Minneapolis miller to reach Gulf points with his flour at a cheaper rate than the Wichita miller at half the distance. This is the kind of figuring which has compelled Wichita to pay for sugars, fruits, coffees and the like, by the car load lot, from Galveston the rate through to Kansas City and the local rate from Kansas City back to Wichita, which local rate was as much as the whole charge for the entire through haul. And this is the kind of expert business which shut off our packing house products from southern and mountain markets; the kind of transportation juggling which forces the hogs and cattle of South Kansas through the Wichita stock yards to Kansas City; the kind that enables the implement man and the general jobber at Kansas City to supply the customer and retailer within ten or twenty miles of Wichita at a cheaper rate than can the Wichita jobber. In short this is the kind of long-haul combination, district-grouping, and differential-classification, pro-rate-manipulation and all round expert-cussedness which is threatening government control of railways and drastic legislation.

Southern Kansas might well organize a Hansatic League such as North Germany once organized and maintained until she controlled the commerce of the world. While South Kansas has no desire to control the commercial affairs of the Trans-Missouri her people do demand their simple rights among which is the right to live. If her farmers and merchants are to be forever squeezed by transportation combines, combines controlled by railway interests far removed, and robbed by favorite terminal stations and markets, through advantages afforded by or growing out of such combines, there is nothing left for the people but counter combination, even though the expedients and strategies of the Hansatic League of the sturdy Germans were resorted to.

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movement, resigned his position and joined the army. In doing so he made himself poor, but that did not lower him in the estimation of the natives. When he was attacked they followed him about the camp. Often, when he set out alone for fast and prayer, the natives would organize expeditions to carry him food and water.

Commissioner Tucker married Emma Booth soon after he joined the army.

THE FLAGLER OUTRAGE.

The story of Miss Flagler's imprisonment ought to draw its own moral. Miss Flagler was a society belle, the daughter of a prominent and influential citizen of Washington, the capital of this nation.

Some months ago she saw a small negro boy stealing pears in the backyard of her father's home; she took an old gun, shot it at the boy and killed him. Some months elapsed and her trial took place. The court in which she was tried usually meets at 9 o'clock in the morning. On the morning she was to be tried, the court opened, per arrangement, one-half hour earlier; Miss Flagler pleaded guilty to involuntary murder; the judge fined her \$300 and sentenced her to three hours in jail. She was placed in a cell with a deputy sheriff and two friends and carried to the jail. The warden had been notified to be on hand, and received her at the door. She was taken into the living part of the prison and without taking off her bonnet sat there and chatted for three hours, in the meantime, telephoning home that she would eat her dinner with the family.

This closes the incident of the Miss Flagler and the country will hear no more from her except through the resolutions of indignation which the colored people of the neighborhood will pass. But the story of this sentence will be heard for many years, and its effect will still be felt when Miss Flagler is dead and forgotten.

The judge who passed the sentence will be in the contempt of all citizens who do not fear him or have favors to ask of him. And the time will come when that contempt will be a ringing warning in the mind of every judge who is tempted to render another such farcical judgment.

The good people who believe that the country will be revolutionized because of such sentences misjudge the government and its staying powers. The ridiculous change in opinion made by Chief Justice Shiras of the supreme court of the income tax decision, bars Shiras from any future honor in this country, but because he did change, does not threaten the government.

The mistake many people and newspapers make is to attack the government for the faults of delinquent and rapacious officers who temporarily represent some branch of the government.

Still we will hear from anarchistic inclined, for many years, of the outrage of that three-hour sentence on Miss Flagler with no word of condemnation for the judge who gave the sentence or the system which permitted it, but with an endless denunciation of the government.

THE POOR POLITICIAN.

The ambition which the American youth seems the most universally addicted to, or which the bright youth finds the hardest to elude is politics. Once fairly launched its fascination lures him on, and once fairly in is never to escape except through disappointment and obscurity. Office-holding is a delusion. The same energy and brightness necessary to maintain a man in public life with a bare livelihood would make him successful with a competence in trade, in industrial enterprises or in the professions. The prices of politics are universally disappointing with very few exceptions. Kansas is but a little over a third of a century old but the bright men who, prominent for a season, have gone down in obscurity and its accompanying poverty may be counted by the hundreds. Public life is an unsteady, perilous, its prizes and honors and emoluments for the most part proving apples of Sodom turned to ashes.

While the provocation is great, Ballington Booth appreciates the fact that to break the army is to weaken it, and if his first duty is to the army, as its military character demands, he will resist from the army and not attempt to cripple it further.

The new commanders of the Salvation Army in this country are interesting and may in time be as great instruments for good in this nation as were Ballington Booth and his wife.

Commissioner and Mrs. Commissioner Booth-Tucker who are to become the permanent commanders of the Salvation Army in America, are the son-in-law and daughter of General William Booth. Mrs. Tucker is the third child and the second daughter of the head of the Salvation Army. Until recently the Tuckers were in charge of the India division of the army. Owing to the ill health of Mrs. Tucker they have been in charge of the foreign affairs of the army. Commissioner Tucker being secretary of that branch.

While in India Commissioner and Mrs. Tucker adopted the native custom of the country, and they followed the natives in the manner of living. They obtained a powerful hold on the people, verifying the prophecy of Chandler Sen, the Brahmo-Soma leader, who said: "When Christ steps out of trousers and shoes India will accept him."

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